

[remember when](#) by [eternalwind](#)

Series: [The Golden Sun \[5\]](#)

Category: ☐☐☐☐☐ | Golden Sun Series

Genre: Gen, bribing of djinni, children fic, just kids being kids while grandpa Kraden reminisces

Language: English

Characters: Crown | Rief, Garcia | Felix, Gerald | Garet, Ivan (Golden Sun), Jasmine | Jenna, Karis (Golden Sun), Mary | Mia, Mut | Matthew, Noble | Nowell, Picard | Piers (Golden Sun), Robin | Isaac, Sheba (Golden Sun), Terry | Tyrell

Relationships: Garcia | Felix/Picard | Piers, Gerald | Garet/Mary | Mia, Jasmine | Jenna/Robin | Isaac

Status: Completed

Published: 2020-04-16

Updated: 2020-04-16

Packaged: 2021-01-09 11:04:50

Rating: General Audiences

Warnings: No Archive Warnings Apply

Chapters: 1

Words: 976

Publisher: archiveofourown.org

Summary:

Once every moon, all the Warriors of Vale reunite to catch up.

Once every moon, their children wreck *absolute havoc*.

remember when

Author's Note:

Born from a silly short convo I had with [xaylu](#) on twitter, because "children of the Warrior of Vale" feels hit REALLY STRONG and I have a weakness for family stuff. They're small and full of energy. Someone save them all.

note: Mia and Gareth are Nowell's, Rief's and Tyrell's parents. No "each their own" nonsense, just that Mia sometimes travels to Imil.

Kraden always looks forward to the reunions.

You'd think it was because, well, Gareth and Mia are usually around, but this time both decided to visit Imil with their three kids and come back together for the reunion, probably bringing some sort of new information of the continuous effect of the released Alchemy upon the world.

Or because this time Felix and Piers are stopping by with Sheba tagging along, possibly bringing new maps and stories to the old man?

Even Ivan, who lives fairly nearby due to his experimenting and engineering, might have something interesting for him. Hey, who knows?

But no, oooh *no*. What he loves the most is to see all these stumbling new parents (in most cases) handling their own children when they were in a playful and mischievous mood.

Felix might think he's off the hook, but he's *uncle Felix* and *can turn into sand*. No such luck for the man as long as

Matthew gives him his best begging face, inherited straight from his mother. Damn genetics.

It's little things Kraden notices that he keeps for himself, because they were all children once and it makes a smile grow under his beard to see the kids from the Warriors of Vale using their powers for mischief like their parents once did. They can deny it all they want, but he knows the truth as well as they do deep down. He's seen most of them grow, after all.

Events like Karis using the wind to bring down a *whole* plate of warm cookies to share with Matthew and Tyrell while Isaac wasn't looking and then ran under his nose with the valued prize, or Tyrell trying to light up a fire to roast food in *broad daylight* , which then Nowell promptly put out in her new self-appointed babysitter role, much to Tyrell's dismay. Matt took it more in stride, but probably because he was an only child.

Another time they'd somehow convinced "uncle Piers" to let them braid his hair. Seeing Felix almost being scooped up into a jar once almost made him say no. Almost. It was just braiding hair, right? Well... They ran out of flowers, Matt's psynergy wasn't enough yet and deciding they wanted his hair to look its best, they straight out pulled out some houseplants to decorate it, dirt and all. Nor Felix nor Jenna let him live that one down.

There was another time when the reunion was the same day as Sheba's nameday and they all tried their best to give their auntie a big flower crown that matched her green and purple eyes. Matt was so proud to finally be able to grow them following his dad's instructions... But he got a bit *too excited* , and Jenna and Isaac woke up inside an improvised greenhouse. The djinni didn't complain, though (they have

too much fun with the kids, the little rascals) and when Gareth offered to just burn it down Mia shook her head and sighed: "*that's where he gets it from...*"

And, there was *one* time he'll never forget; one that he remembers involving a great cape-stealing plan, a drawing of a made-shift fort, a list of food and bribing of djinni with even more food. Rief was the youngest back then, being three years old, but he always followed his big siblings everywhere and this was the first "scheme" he could be a part of. Nowell, however, had decided to just watch from afar this time instead of telling their parents as long as they stayed close to the house, for both Tyrell's and Rief's sake.

Not even Piers' headband was spared. To the fort it went, along with Isaac's and Felix's scarves, and Jenna's and Mia's capes, which Matthew and Tyrell were very protective of. Karis, the food stealing expert at that point, brought the snacks with the help of the djinni, and there they sat under the "fort" to watch the night sky in a warm Summer night.

It was how they found them the next morning: all bundled up together under their parents' clothes, djinni and all, in Isaac's garden, and Nowell preparing her best smile for their parents to set them at ease.

"Kept an eye on them, don't worry."

Then Gareth ruffled her hair, something she both loved and hated at the same time. "That's my girl."

Needless to say, they woke the children up with the smell of extra sweet breakfast and the promise to let them see Ivan's new creation up close. Ivan would never tell the others, but he was fairly proud of how sneaky his girl was.

And then Matthew tugged his father's hand for attention.

"Will uncle Felix do the sand trick afterwards?!"

All Felix got was a rub on the arm from Piers, a pleading look from Jenna and a slight smirk from Isaac. If only he wasn't the only Venus Adept who could turn into sand. If only...

Kraden laughs to himself as he remembers Isaac and Felix doing their best as Adepts to make a little Jenna stop crying, involving stealing Felix's mom cookies (hah) for all of them while Gareth distracted her.

It's like having them back, without the tragedy of that day and watching them grow as it should have been...

Then again, they probably wouldn't have saved the world and gotten a future for their children if they'd stayed at home. Who knows?

All Kraden knows is that he's already hearing Tyrell running around, calling for Matt and Karis' to come out in a young Gareth fashion: "*I'm back and dad's cooking today! GET UP!*", with six year old Rief following close behind.

The man laughs again, shakes his head and stretches his old bones. He can't help but wonder: what will they come up with, this time?

He can't wait to see.

Author's Note:

Golden Sun is trending on twitter and I've been wanting to write and practice a bit, so here I am.